
HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS
BOOK 15
TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO
Asterix
and the GOLDEN SICKLE
LVTETIA
UDERZO


Asterix and the Golden Sickle
THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...
GOOD HUNTING, ASTERIX ?
NOTHING MUCH TODAY...
1A
OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...
THERE'LL ALWAYS BE A GAU-AAUL...
CACOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...
WELL, YOUNG MAN, AND INTO HOW MANY PARTS IS GAUL DIVIDED?
VIII × V = XL
III
+ I
= IV
?
IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...
ANOTHER BOAR, OBELIX?
YES, PLEASE!
WHEN SUDDENLY...
OH, BY TOUTATIS!
??
?
?
?
1B

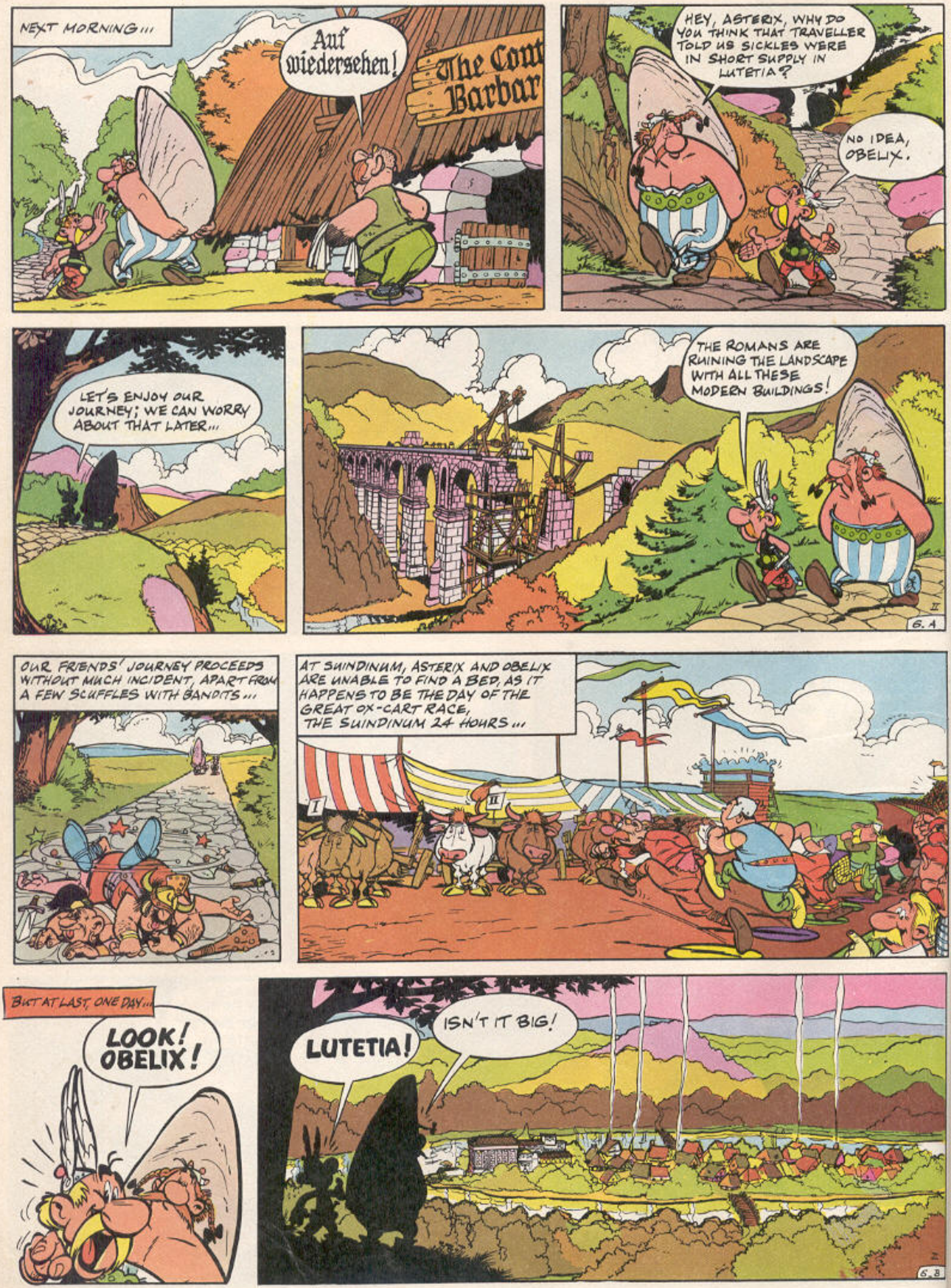

WHAT'S ALL THAT SHOUTING?
IT'S THE VOICE OF OUR DRUID GETAFIX!
IT'S COMING FROM THAT OAK TREE OVER THERE!
SCRGNGNGNONRR... ARCHRGHGHN... GNEUGNEU...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, O DRUID?
BY BELENOS, TOUTATIS AND BELISAMA! I'VE BROKEN MY GOLDEN SICKLE!
!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! MISTLETOE MUST BE CUT WITH A GOLDEN SICKLE IF IT IS TO HAVE MAGIC POWERS!
IT COULDN'T BE WORSE TIMED! I HAVE TO START SOON FOR THE FOREST OF THE CARNUTES TO ATTEND THE GREAT ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF GAULISH DRUIDS. I CAN'T GO WITHOUT A SICKLE!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY ANOTHER ONE!
GOOD SICKLES DON'T GROW ON TREES!
THE BEST, INDEED THE ONLY ONES I CONSIDER WORTH USING, ARE MADE BY THE FAMOUS METALLURGIX, IN FARAWAY LUTETIA...
HE'S RIGHT. IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT METALLURGIX MAKES THE BEST SICKLES...
YOU'RE RIGHT THERE...
AND LUTETIA IS A LONG WAY OFF... YOU HAVE TO PASS THROUGH FORESTS FULL OF BARBARIANS AND BANDITS TO GET THERE!
I AM PREPARED TO GO TO LUTETIA, O DRUID!


THANK YOU FOR OFFERING, ASTERIX, BUT I REALLY COULDN'T LET YOU GO OFF TO LUTETIA...
I INSIST, O DRUID.
IT'S TOO FAR. TOO DANGEROUS!
!
OH, WELL, IN THAT CASE...
ER... RIGHT! I ACCEPT!
OH!
I'M COMING TOO! METALLURGIX IS A DISTANT COUSIN OF MINE. HE'S THE BIG SUCCESS IN OUR FAMILY.
LET'S GET GOING STRAIGHT AWAY!
I'LL TELL THE OTHERS!
3.A
BY TOUTATIS AND BELENOS, I WISH YOU A GOOD JOURNEY AND A SPEEDY RETURN WITH A FINE GOLDEN SICKLE FOR OUR DRUID.
YOU CAN COUNT ON US, O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX!
HERE'S A SPOT OF MAGIC POTION. IT WILL MAKE YOU INVINCIBLE EVERY TIME YOU DRINK IT!
THANKS...
I WILL NOW GIVE YOU A SONG OF FAREWELL...
GOODBYE...
IT'S GETTING LATE...
I'VE GOT A WILD BOAR ON THE SPIT...
LATER...
WHAT'S THAT MENHIR FOR?
IT'S A PRESENT FOR METALLURGIX. JUST A LITTLE GIFT AS A TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP...
3.B



I'VE HEARD THERE ARE A LOT OF BANDITS ABOUT THE FOREST JUST NOW. I THINK I'LL TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION.
ALL THESE FEEBLE EXCUSES ABOUT ME FALLING INTO THE CAULDRON OF POTION WHEN I WAS A BABY. JUST TO STOP ME HAVING ANY! IT'S NOT FAIR!
HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING TO PAY FOR THE SICKLE?
YES; I'VE GOT A HUNDRED GOLD COINS FOR THE SICKLE, AND SOME BRONZE COINS FOR INCIDENTAL EXPENSES...
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
COME ON!
YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!
DO YOU SUPPOSE THESE ARE BANDITS?
VERY LIKELY...
POC!
METALLURGIX MUST BE DOING WELL!
POC!
YES, HE IS.
TCHONK!
WHAT DOES HE DO WITH ALL THE GOLD COINS HE GETS FOR HIS SICKLES?
OH, HE MAKES MORE SICKLES.
STOK!
I HOPE WE AREN'T GOING TO MEET TOO MANY MORE BANDITS ON THE WAY. IT DOES CUT DOWN OUR AVERAGE SPEED.

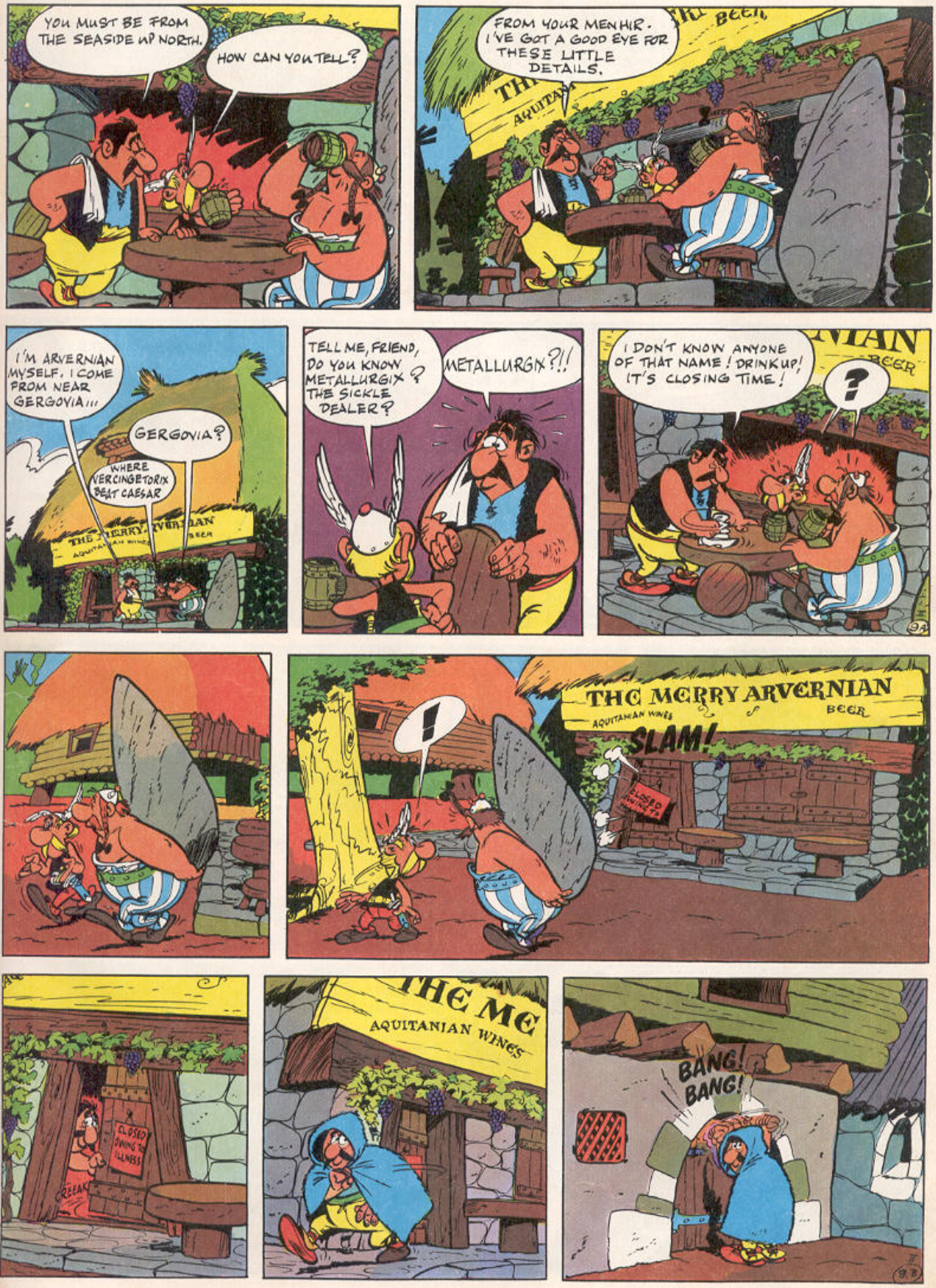

NIGHT IS FALLING, OBELIX. THERE'S AN INN NEAR HERE CALLED THE CONTRITE BARBARIAN. WE'LL STOP THERE...
DANGER
SLIPPERY FLAGSTONES
XII
The Contrite Barbarian
THIS INN IS FAMOUS FOR ITS SPECIALITY: ROAST BOAR!
ROAST OR JUST SERVED RAW AS A SIMPLE LITTLE SALAD, BOAR IS MY FAVOURITE FOOD!
Velcome! You vant a room?
THAT'S RIGHT. AND TWO BOARS.
TWO FOR ME TOO!
YOU CAN TAKE OUR LUGGAGE TO OUR ROOM.
???
Und vhere are you going like zat?
TO LUTETIA...
SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!
Aaah! Ludetia!
I'VE JUST COME FROM LUTETIA...
HAVE YOU?
A BEAUTIFUL CITY, LUTETIA, BUT DANGEROUS, VERY DANGEROUS!
OH, COME! WE'RE ONLY GOING THERE TO BUY A SICKLE.
A SICKLE? SICKLES ARE IN SHORT SUPPLY IN LUTETIA JUST NOW.
DON'T WORRY, WE KNOW WHERE TO GO!


NEXT MORNING...
Auf wiedersehen!
The Cont Barbar
HEY, ASTERIX, WHY DO YOU THINK THAT TRAVELLER TOLD US SICKLES WERE IN SHORT SUPPLY IN LUTETIA?
NO IDEA, OBELIX.
LET'S ENJOY OUR JOURNEY; WE CAN WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER...
THE ROMANS ARE RUINING THE LANDSCAPE WITH ALL THESE MODERN BUILDINGS!
OUR FRIENDS' JOURNEY PROCEEDS WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT, APART FROM A FEW SCUFFLES WITH BANDITS...
AT SUINDINUM, ASTERIX AND OBELIX ARE UNABLE TO FIND A BED, AS IT HAPPENS TO BE THE DAY OF THE GREAT OX-CART RACE, THE SUINDINUM 24 HOURS...
I
II
BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY...
LOOK! OBELIX!
LUTETIA!
ISN'T IT BIG!



WHAT A LOT OF PEOPLE! FANCY LIVING HERE! TALK ABOUT POLLUTION!
LET'S FIND METALLURGIX'S HOUSE AS FAST AS WE CAN!
OUT OF THE WAY THERE, BARBARIAN!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, BEN HUR?
WE'LL ASK THAT FISHERMAN. HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO BUSY.
ARE THEY BITING?
WHAT WITH ALL THE MUCK PEOPLE ARE THROWING INTO THE RIVER, THERE AREN'T ANY FISH LEFT. I'VE CAUGHT NOTHING BUT EMPTY AMPHORAS ALL MORNING!
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO METALLURGIX'S HOUSE, PLEASE?
THE SICKLE DEALER? THIRD ON THE RIGHT.
METALLURGIX SICKLES
DRUIDS SPECIALLY CATERED FOR
LATEST LUTETIA FASHIONS
ANTIQUES


SPECIALLY CATERS
LATEST LUTETIA FASHIONS
ANTIQUES
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
LOOKS AS IF NO ONE'S AT HOME!
WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
METALLURGIX.
HE'S NOT THERE ANY MORE! AND IF YOU TAKE MY ADVICE YOU WON'T HANG AROUND EITHER!
SLAM!
?
COME ON! LET'S BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!
CAREFUL! THERE ARE ROMAN PATROLS ABOUT...
DRUIDS
WE'RE HERE TO BUY A SICKLE, NOT TO GET INTO TROUBLE!
LET'S ASK THE LANDLORD IN THERE...
THE MERRY ARVERNIAN
AQUITANIAN WINES & BEER
WHAT'LL IT BE?
TWO MUGS OF BEER, WELL DRAWN.


YOU MUST BE FROM THE SEASIDE UP NORTH.
HOW CAN YOU TELL?
FROM YOUR MENHIR. I'VE GOT A GOOD EYE FOR THESE LITTLE DETAILS.
I'M ARVERNIAN MYSELF. I COME FROM NEAR GERGOVIA...
GERGOVIA?
WHERE VERCINGETORIX BEAT CAESAR
TELL ME, FRIEND, DO YOU KNOW METALLURGIX? THE SICKLE DEALER?
METALLURGIX?!!
I DON'T KNOW ANYONE OF THAT NAME! DRINK UP! IT'S CLOSING TIME!
?
!
THE MERRY ARVERNIAN
AQUITANIAN WINES
BEER
SLAM!
CLOSED OWING TO ILLNESS
AQUITANIAN WINES
BANG! BANG!


WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'VE COME TO WARN YOU THERE ARE TWO MEN LOOKING FOR METALLURGIX.
METALLURGIX? WELL, WELL... AND WHAT ARE THESE MEN LIKE?
NO SPECIAL DISTINGUISHING MARKS. A FAT GAUL AND A LITTLE GAUL.
OH YES, I FORGOT. ONE OF THEM CARRIES A MENHIR ABOUT WITH HIM.
A MENHIR?
RIGHT. CLEAR OFF, AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!
DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE DUMB AS A DOLMEN!
NOW TO TRY AND FIND THOSE TWO NOSEY PARKERS...
10.A
BY BELENOS, I THINK I'M IN LUCK!
THIS IS SERIOUS. IF OUR DRUID IS TO ATTEND THE CONFERENCE IN THE FOREST OF THE CARNUTES, WE MUST GET HOLD OF A SICKLE FOR HIM. IT'S URGENT!
AND WE MUST GET HOLD OF A BOAR FOR ME. THAT'S URGENT TOO...
YOU MAKE ME SICK, GOING ON ABOUT BOARS ALL THE TIME!
AND YOU BORE ME GOING ON ABOUT SICKLES!
10.B


TCHONK!
SO SORRY. HOW CLUMSY OF ME!
DON'T MENTION IT!
IT WAS NOTHING!
YOU LOOK LIKE STRANGERS TO OUR GREAT CITY. PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU?
WE'RE LOOKING FOR METALLURGIX...
METALLURGIX? WHY HE'S MY BEST FRIEND! AND WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR?
WHAT A LUCKY COINCIDENCE!
WE WANT TO BUY A GOLDEN SICKLE FROM HIM.
EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT!
METALLURGIX HAS RETIRED AND LEFT LUTETIA.
OH DEAR!
BUT NEVER MIND. YOU COME WITH ME. I CAN GET YOU A SICKLE AT A VERY COMPETITIVE PRICE!
WELL, THE THING IS...
AND WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH MY MENHIR?
CLOAKS
WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE YOUR THINGS?



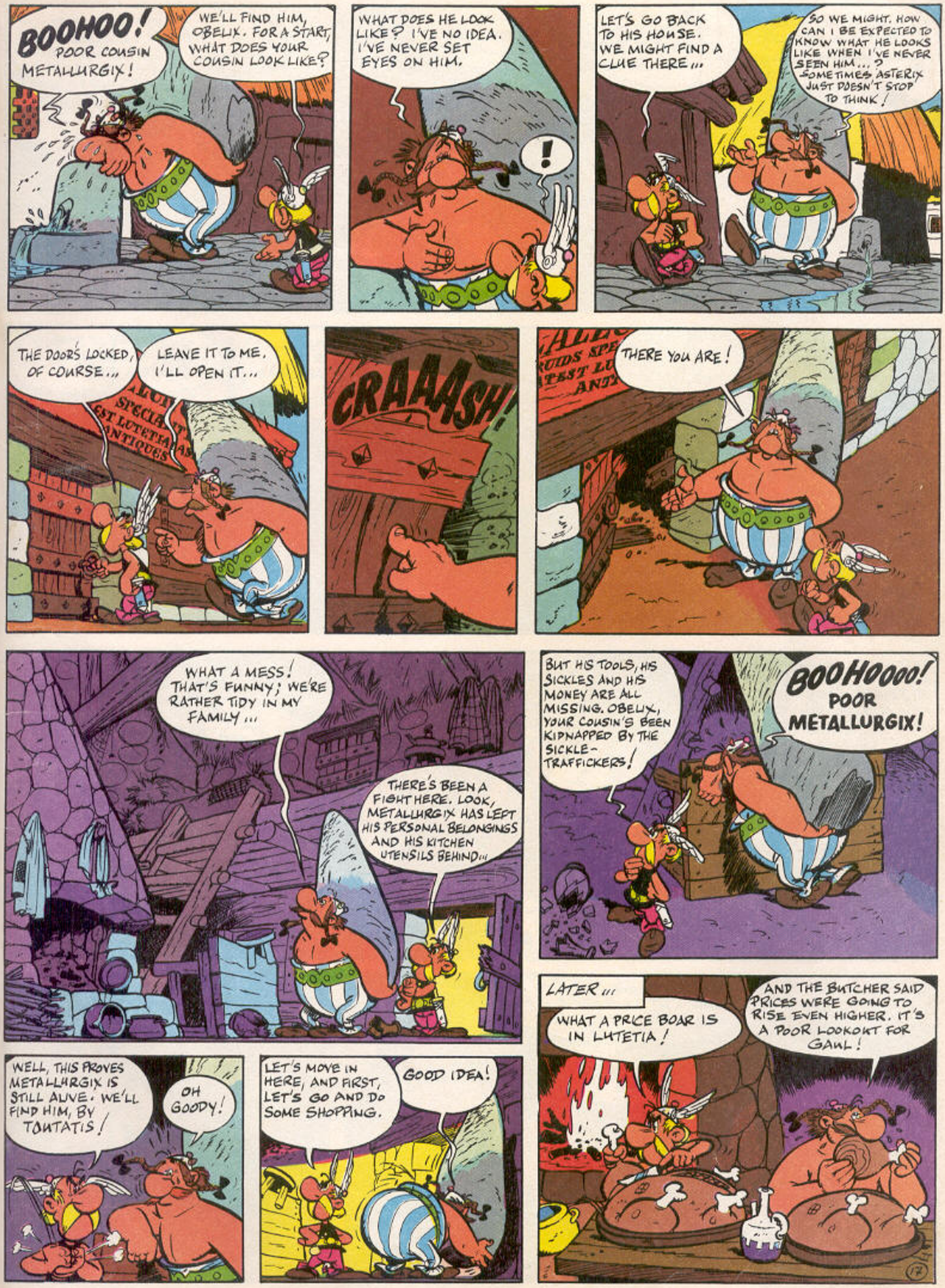
A TABLE FOR THREE, NOT TOO NEAR THE BARDS...
BY ALL MEANS. FOLLOW ME, PLEASE...
BEER?
NO, GOAT'S MILK FOR ME...
A NICE FAT BOAR, PLEASE.
SORRY, BOAR'S OFF. SO IS THE GOAT'S MILK.
NEVER MIND...
WHERE ARE THE SICKLES?
WAIT A MOMENT. I'LL BE BACK DIRECTLY...
PRIVATE
I AM NAVISHTRIX, THE OWNER OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT. MY FRIEND CLOVOGARLIX HERE TELLS ME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR GOLDEN SICKLES?
AS A MATTER OF FACT...
I CAN GET YOU A REALLY TOP QUALITY SICKLE... 3,000 GOLD COINS, RIGHT?
?!
WHAT? I'VE ONLY GOT 100 GOLD COINS. THAT'S A FAIR PRICE FOR A SICKLE!
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT! WITH THE DRUIDS' CONFERENCE SO CLOSE, SICKLES CAN'T BE HAD FOR LOVE OR MONEY IN LUTETIA.
IT'S BARE-FACED ROBBERY, THAT'S WHAT!
YOU NEEDN'T BRING ANY MORE SMALL-TIMERS INTO THIS ESTABLISHMENT!


WHO'S A SMALL-TIMER?
YOU'RE A SMALL-TIMER, THAT'S WHO!
WAIT FOR ME! WAIT FOR ME!
CLAK!
MY MENHIR, PLEASE...
THAT'LL BE TWO BRONZE COINS...
COME ON, THEN! CARRY ON PLAYING, BARDS!
ASTERIX, CAN YOU LEND ME TWO BRONZE COINS, PLEASE?
BOF!
TCHAK!
THANKS! WAIT FOR ME, WON'T YOU?
CL
HERE YOU ARE!
CLOAKS
I'M COMING! ARE THERE ANY LEFT?
BANG!
BING!
BONG!
DON'T FORGET THAT I OWE YOU A COUPLE OF BRONZE COINS...
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BETWEEN FRIENDS...
CRACK!
TCHIC!
TCHAC!
CAVE! A ROMAN RAID! X TO I THEY'RE AFTER US!

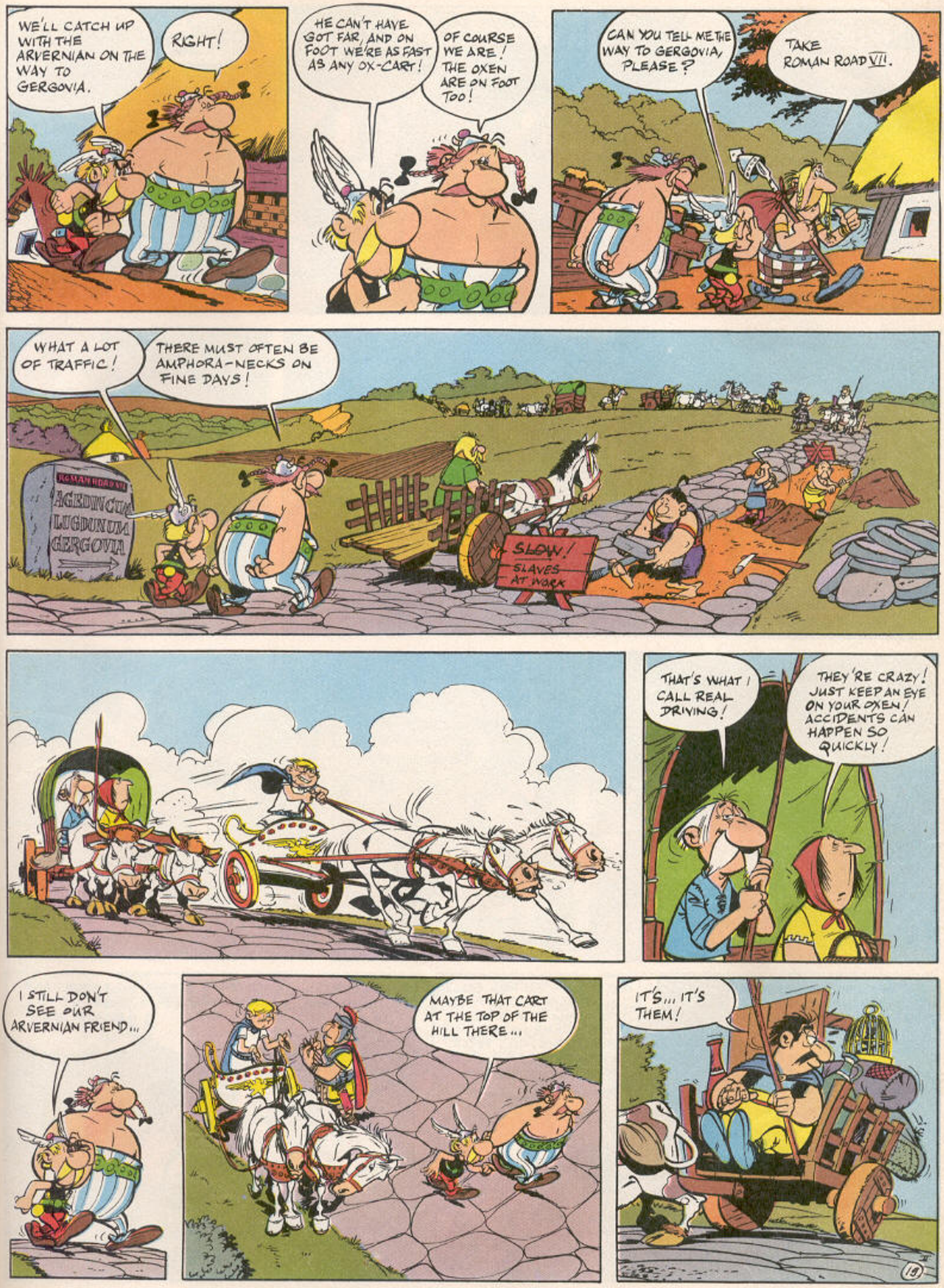

AND ALL RAIDS LEAD TO ROME AND THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
?
WHAT'S UP? IS IT OVER ALREADY?
BY JUPITER! ANYONE MIGHT THINK WE WERE IN POMPEII!
OAKS
SHALL WE CARRY ON?
NO, IT WOULD BE BETTER TO EXPLAIN!
DID YOU DO ALL THIS?
YES, AND WE WERE VERY RESTRAINED!
FOLLOW ME. YOU CAN GIVE AN ACCOUNT OF YOURSELVES TO THE CENTURION.
VADE RETRO! MOVE ALONG THERE! VADE RETRO!


AVE, CENTURION!
AVE, DECURION! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THESE TWO MEN HAVE BROKEN UP NAVISHTRIX'S PLACE...
HEY, IF I GET IT RIGHT, A CENTURION IS HIGHER UP THAN A DECURION?
TEN TIMES HIGHER UP!
THAT'S A GOOD JOB WELL DONE! THROW THESE TWO GAULS INTO PRISON. WE MAY PASS SENTENCE ON THEM, IF WE EVER GET ROUND TO IT...
BY TOUTATIS! I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS! LOOK HERE!
SILENCE, GAUL!
I FEAR I AM ABOUT TO BREAK THE PAX ROMANA!!!
OH, DO YOU?
YES, I DO!!!
SHALL WE GET THEM? SHALL WE GET THEM?
PAX, GENTLEMEN, PAX!
ALL THIS SHOUTING IS UPSETTING THE PREFECT'S DINNER. HE WANTS YOU TO GO AND EXPLAIN WHAT'S UP...
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE UPSET THE PREFECT OF LUTETIA! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELVES TO HIM!
I SUPPOSE THE NEXT ONE UP FROM A CENTURION IS A MILLURION?


AVE, O SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS.
AVE, OLD CHAP, AVE...
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE DISTURBING MY MEAL?
GAULS. SOME GAULS HAVE BEEN HAVING A PUNCH-UP.
I'M TIRED OF GAULS. THEY'RE ALWAYS FIGHTING. IT'S SUCH A BORE...
THESE TWO GAULS HAVE BROKEN UP NAVISHTRIX'S PLACE.
HAD A DROP TOO MUCH BEER, EH?
NO. WE WERE JUST TRYING TO BUY A GOLDEN SICKLE FOR OUR DRUID.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT NAVISHTRIX WAS MIXED UP IN THIS SICKLE-TRAFFICKING BUSINESS...
HOW VERY PERSPICACIOUS OF YOU, O SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. RELEASE THESE GAULS, I FIND THEM TIRING... WHAT A BORE, WHAT A BORE...
WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT A SICKLE-TRAFFICKING BUSINESS?
OH, THERE'S A GANG OF GOLDEN-SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS IN LUTETIA. SICKLES ARE IN GREAT DEMAND, BECAUSE OF THE CONFERENCE IN THE FOREST OF THE CARNUTES...
WHAT DID HE MEAN, WHAT A BOAR? I CAN'T SEE ONE ANYWHERE...
SO NOW THEY HAVE THE MONOPOLY, ESPECIALLY AS METALLURGIX DISAPPEARED WITHOUT LEAVING ANY FORWARDING ADDRESS...
BUT THEN... PERHAPS THEY'VE KIDNAPPED METALLURGIX?
KIDNAPPED OR MURDERED... WELL, OFF YOU GO, AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY MORE OF YOU!
BOOOHOOOO! POOR COUSIN METALLURGIX!
II 16


BOOHOO! POOR COUSIN METALLURGIX!
WE'LL FIND HIM, OBELIX. FOR A START, WHAT DOES YOUR COUSIN LOOK LIKE?
WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE? I'VE NO IDEA. I'VE NEVER SET EYES ON HIM.
!
LET'S GO BACK TO HIS HOUSE. WE MIGHT FIND A CLUE THERE...
SO WE MIGHT. HOW CAN I BE EXPECTED TO KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE WHEN I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM...? SOMETIMES ASTERIX JUST DOESN'T STOP TO THINK!
THE DOOR'S LOCKED, OF COURSE...
LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL OPEN IT...
CRAAASH!
THERE YOU ARE!
WHAT A MESS! THAT'S FUNNY; WE'RE RATHER TIDY IN MY FAMILY...
THERE'S BEEN A FIGHT HERE. LOOK, METALLURGIX HAS LEFT HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS AND HIS KITCHEN UTENSILS BEHIND...
BUT HIS TOOLS, HIS SICKLES AND HIS MONEY ARE ALL MISSING. OBELIX, YOUR COUSIN'S BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS!
BOOHOOOO! POOR METALLURGIX!
WELL, THIS PROVES METALLURGIX IS STILL ALIVE. WE'LL FIND HIM, BY TOUTATIS!
OH GOODY!
LET'S MOVE IN HERE, AND FIRST, LET'S GO AND DO SOME SHOPPING.
GOOD IDEA!
LATER...
WHAT A PRICE BOAR IS IN LUTETIA!
AND THE BUTCHER SAID PRICES WERE GOING TO RISE EVEN HIGHER. IT'S A POOR LOOKOUT FOR GAUL!

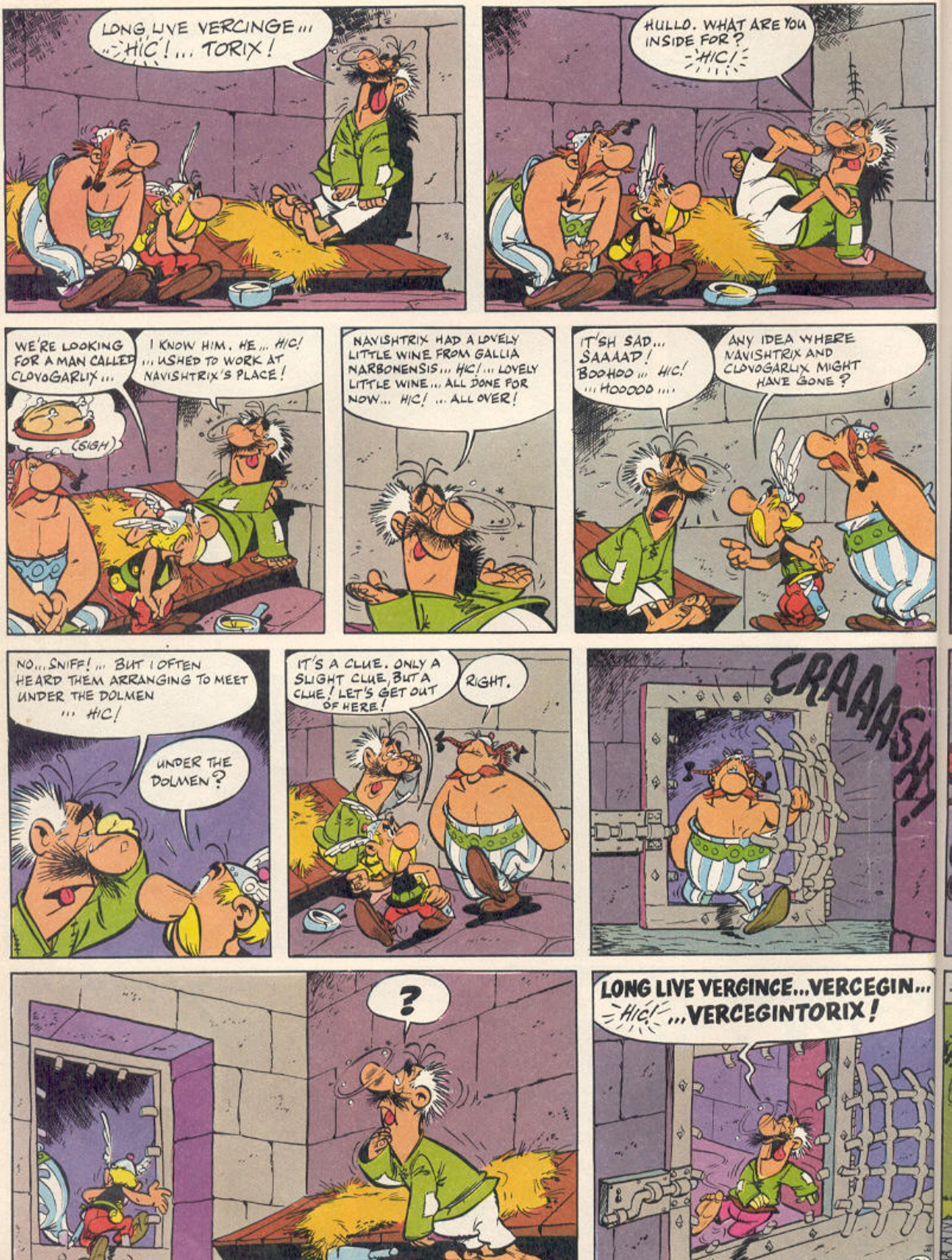

THE SUN, RISING ON LUTETIA, IS GREETED BY A COCKEREL...
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
GET UP, OBELIX! IT'S TIME TO START OUR INVESTIGATIONS!
THAT'S RIGHT. WE MUST FIND METALLURGIX.
LET'S GO BACK TO THAT ARVERNIAN IN THE WINE SHOP. I'M SURE HE KNOWS SOMETHING!
THE SUN OF MASSILIA
OH!
COULD YOU TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE ARVERNIAN WHO...
OH, I EXPECT YOU MEAN THE FORMER PROPRIETOR?
THAT CRAZY GAUL WHO SOLD ME THIS PLACE FOR A HANDFUL OF BRONZE COINS! IT'S UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT NOW, BUT YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!
I CAN OFFER YOU MY SPECIALITY: FISH SOUP! MADE OF NICE FRESH FISH, JUST ARRIVED BY OX-CART FROM MASSILIA!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE ARVERNIAN HAS GONE?
OH! HE STARTED FOR GERGOVIA THIS MORNING, TRAVELLING BY OX-CART, THE SAME AS THE FISH!
THE SUN OF MASSILIA
WHAT A SHAME! IF YOU'D COME A LITTLE SOONER YOU'D HAVE FOUND HIM STILL HERE!
THANKS!
ALL THESE LUTETIANS ARE CRAZY, BY BELISAMA!



WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THE ARVERNIAN ON THE WAY TO GERGOVIA.
RIGHT!
HE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR, AND ON FOOT WE'RE AS FAST AS ANY OX-CART!
OF COURSE WE ARE! THE OXEN ARE ON FOOT TOO!
CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO GERGOVIA, PLEASE?
TAKE ROMAN ROAD VII.
WHAT A LOT OF TRAFFIC!
THERE MUST OFTEN BE AMPHORA-NECKS ON FINE DAYS!
AGEDINCUM
LUGDUNUM
GERGOVIA
SLOW! SLAVES AT WORK
THAT'S WHAT I CALL REAL DRIVING!
THEY'RE CRAZY! JUST KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR OXEN! ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN SO QUICKLY!
I STILL DON'T SEE OUR ARVERNIAN FRIEND...
MAYBE THAT CART AT THE TOP OF THE HILL THERE...
IT'S... IT'S THEM!
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THE ARVERNIAN! IN FRONT THERE!
LET'S GO!
AND THE GREAT RACE IS ON!
GEE UP! GEE UP!
I'M GOING TO OVERTAKE!
BONG!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHERE'S METALLURGIX? TELL US ALL YOU KNOW!
NOT TALKING, EH?
STOP! STOP!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, ASTERIX! LET ME HAVE A GO!
ONE DAY SOME MEN CAME AND TOOK METALLURGIX AWAY... I HAPPENED TO BE PASSING, AND THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE ME TOO...
BUT ONE OF THE MEN, CALLED CLOVOGARLIX, LET ME GO ON CONDITION I TOLD HIM IF ANYONE CAME LOOKING FOR METALLURGIX. THEY FORCED ME TO BE THEIR ACCOMPLICE, BUT I'M INNOCENT REALLY!
RIGHT! THE ARVERNIAN HAS GIVEN US CLOVOGARLIX'S ADDRESS... WE'LL GO THERE!
WE OUGHT TO HAVE KEPT ONE OF THE OXEN FOR A SNACK...
I'LL NEVER SET FOOT IN LUTETIA AGAIN!
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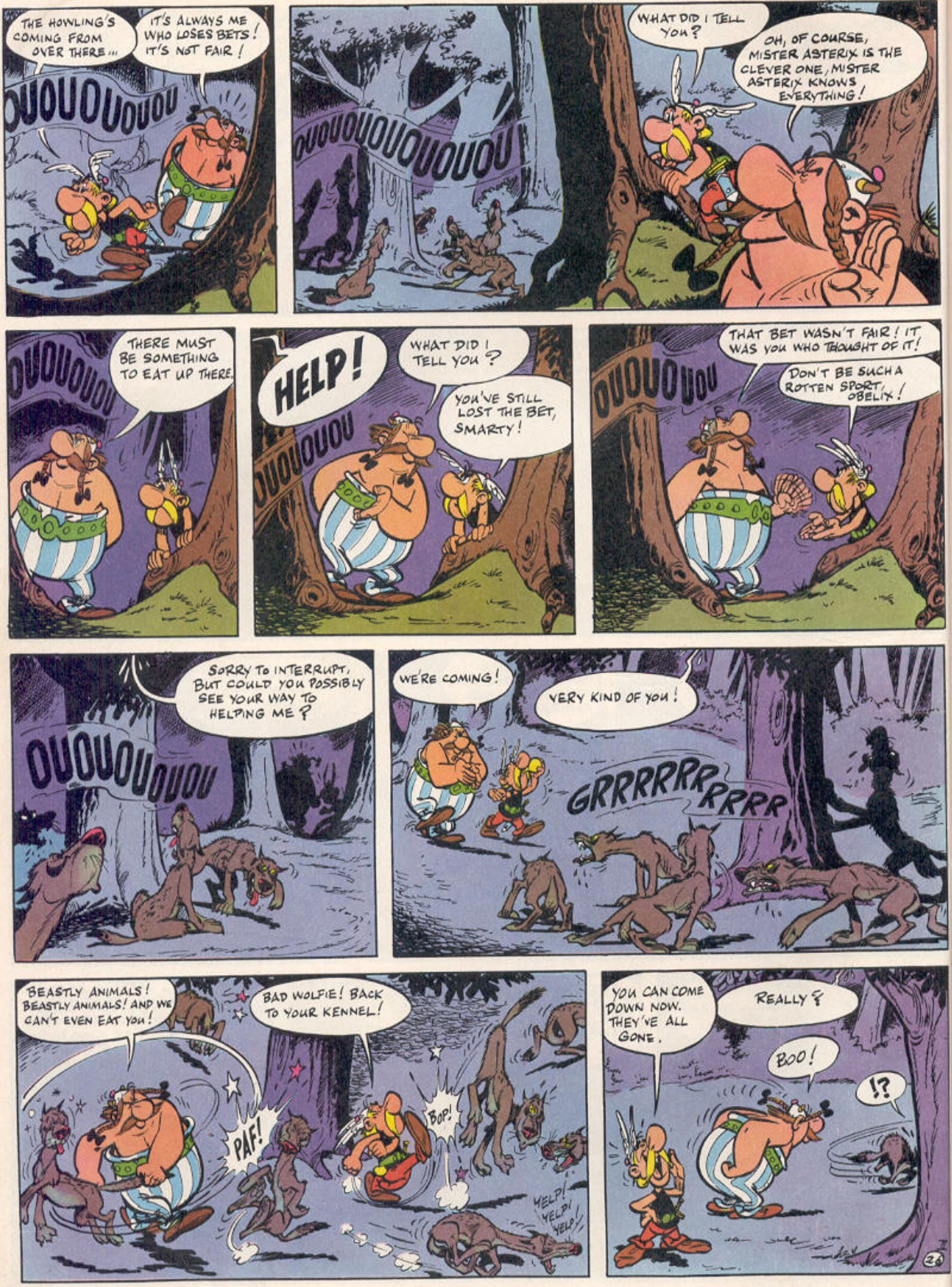

ACCORDING TO WHAT THE ARVERNIAN TOLD US, THIS SHOULD BE CLOVOGARLIX'S HOUSE.
OPEN UP, CLOVOGARLIX! OPEN UP, BY TOUTATIS!
BOOM! BOOM!
SHALL WE BASH IT IN?
YES, LET'S BASH IT IN!
GOOD!
CRAAASH!
NOBODY AT HOME!
LET'S SEARCH THE PLACE!
BING!
BANG!
CRACK!
?
BLING! BLANG! BADABLONG! CRASH!
BY MINERVA! YOU AGAIN!
COME ON! MOVE!
SHALL WE BASH HIM IN?
NO, OBELIX, NOT JUST NOW.
SOON AFTERWARDS...
TO THINK WE ONLY CAME TO BUY A SICKLE!


LONG LIVE VERCINGE... -HIC!... TORIX!
HULLO. WHAT ARE YOU INSIDE FOR? -HIC!-
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN CALLED CLOVOGARLIX...
I KNOW HIM. HE... HIC! ...USHED TO WORK AT NAVISHTRIX'S PLACE!
(SIGH)
NAVISHTRIX HAD A LOVELY LITTLE WINE FROM GALLIA NARBONENSIS... HIC!... LOVELY LITTLE WINE... ALL DONE FOR NOW... HIC! ... ALL OVER!
IT'SH SAD... SAAAAD! BOOHOO... HIC! ...HOOOOO....
ANY IDEA WHERE NAVISHTRIX AND CLOVOGARLIX MIGHT HAVE GONE?
NO... SNIFF!... BUT I OFTEN HEARD THEM ARRANGING TO MEET UNDER THE DOLMEN ... HIC!
UNDER THE DOLMEN?
IT'S A CLUE. ONLY A SLIGHT CLUE, BUT A CLUE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT.
CRAAASH!
?
LONG LIVE VERGINCE...VERCEGIN... -HIC!- ...VERCEGINTORIX!


HIC!
?!
HELP! RAISE THE ALARM! THE PRISONERS ARE ESCAPING!
TEEHEEHEE!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR FOOLING, OBELIX. WE'VE GOT A LOT OF IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
BING!
PIF!
PAF!
STOP, BY MERCURY! MY MASTER THE PREFECT IS COMPLAINING ABOUT THE NOISE. HE ORDERS YOU TO GO AND EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENING!
BING!
PAF!
YOU GAULS DISTURBING ME AGAIN? JUST WHEN I WAS SO NICE AND BORED!
THEY'VE DEMOLISHED A HOUSE, THE PRISON DOOR, AND SEVEN LEGIONARIES!
HIC!
I FIND THAT ALMOST AMUSING. IT'S QUITE GOOD! AS A REWARD, I SHALL SET THESE TWO GAULS FREE!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
LONG LIVE VERGETOCETRIGE...
HIC!
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WE MUST FIND THE DOLMEN WHERE CLOVOGARLIX AND NAVISHTRIX MEET!
IT WON'T BE EASY...
ALCOHOLIX AQUITANIAN WINES
YOU NEVER KNOW. THE LUTETIANS CAN'T HAVE MANY DOLMENS...
POOR THINGS!
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET SOME INFORMATION OVER THERE...
visit Lutetia
CLAUDIUS OMNIBUS, GUIDE
LATIN SPOKEN
CELTIC SPOKEN
Gothic Spoken
DO YOU WANT TO SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY?
NO, WE WANT TO SEE SOME DOLMENS!
LUTETIA NIGHTS
ILLUMINATIONS
AMUSEMENTS
GAIETY
3 SESTERTII
WE HAVEN'T ANY DOLMENS AROUND HERE!
(SIGH) POOR THINGS!
SURELY THERE MUST BE AT LEAST ONE!
JUST A MINUTE... NOW I COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVE HEARD OF A DOLMEN IN THE FOREST... THE FOREST OVER WHERE THE SUN SETS...
JUST THE JOB! TAKE US TO THAT FOREST!
NO! THERE ARE WOLVES AND BANDITS IN THAT FOREST!
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SEE A SHOW AT THE FAMOUS MOLA RUBRA? 3 SESTERTII AND AS MUCH BEER AS YOU CAN DRINK!
NO, THANK YOU!
LET'S GO AND FIND THAT FOREST OVER WHERE THE SUN SETS!
ONE SINGLE, SOLITARY DOLMEN... POOR THINGS!
visit Lutetia
24


THE SUN GOD, BELENOS HIMSELF, IS SHOWING US THE WAY!
THAT'S NICE OF HIM!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF COMING ACROSS WOLVES, ARE YOU?
NO, BUT I HOPE WE COME ACROSS SOME BOARS AS WELL, BECAUSE I'M HUNGRY AND I DON'T LIKE WOLF...
WE'LL PROBABLY COME ACROSS BANDITS TOO!
NO, THANKS, I DON'T FANCY BANDIT EITHER.
OUR TWO FRIENDS MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE THICK FOREST, AS YET UNAWARE THAT IT WILL BECOME THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE...
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?
THE FOREST!
THE FOREST'S DANGEROUS AT NIGHT, WHAT WITH WOLVES AND BANDITS!
HAH! WE GAULS DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELVES! I'M A GAUL, AND I'M AFRAID!
WHICH SHALL WE COME ACROSS FIRST, WOLVES OR BANDITS?
SHALL WE HAVE A BET?
IF IT'S WOLVES, YOU BUY A ROUND OF BEER, IF IT'S BANDITS I WILL.
DONE!
SLAP!
HOUOUOUOUOUOUOU
WOLVES! I'VE WON!
BEASTLY ANIMALS!
POC!


THE HOWLING'S COMING FROM OVER THERE...
IT'S ALWAYS ME WHO LOSES BETS! IT'S NOT FAIR!
OUOUOUouou
OUOUOUOUOUOUOUOU
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
OH, OF COURSE, MISTER ASTERIX IS THE CLEVER ONE, MISTER ASTERIX KNOWS EVERYTHING!
OUOUOUOU
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO EAT UP THERE.
HELP!
OUOUOUOU
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
YOU'VE STILL LOST THE BET, SMARTY!
OUOUOUOU
THAT BET WASN'T FAIR! IT WAS YOU WHO THOUGHT OF IT!
DON'T BE SUCH A ROTTEN SPORT, OBELIX!
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT COULD YOU POSSIBLY SEE YOUR WAY TO HELPING ME?
OUOUOUouou
WE'RE COMING!
VERY KIND OF YOU!
GRRRRRRRRRR
BEASTLY ANIMALS! BEASTLY ANIMALS! AND WE CAN'T EVEN EAT YOU!
BAD WOLFIE! BACK TO YOUR KENNEL!
PAF!
BOP!
YELP! YELP! YELP!
YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW. THEY'VE ALL GONE.
REALLY?
BOO!
!?


THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GENTLEMEN.
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M A BANDIT...
!
COULDN'T YOU HAVE COME ON THE SCENE A BIT SOONER? THEN I'D HAVE WON MY BET!
PUT ME DOWN!
OH, VERY WELL!
BOP!
TELL ME, BANDIT, DO YOU KNOW OF A DOLMEN IN THIS FOREST?
THERE'S A DOLMEN NEAR THE BIG OAK TREE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FOREST...
GOOD! YOU CAN TAKE US THERE!
GO INTO THE FOREST? AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
!!
I MAY BE A BANDIT, BUT I'M NOT CRAZY!!!
ZWWIIP
SHALL WE GET HIM BACK?
THERE'S NO NEED. WE'LL FIND IT OURSELVES QUITE EASILY.
BRAOUM!
I CAN'T SEE A THING, AND IT'S RAINING!
YOU'RE RIGHT, OBELIX. I'M COMPLETELY LOST! LET'S SHELTER HERE...
II 27



THE RAIN'S STOPPING AND THE MOON'S COMING OUT.
YES, BUT WE'RE LOST.
I'M STARTING TO WONDER WHETHER WE SHALL EVER FIND THAT DOLMEN ...
BOOHOOO! POOR METALLURGIX! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RESCUE HIM NOW! BOOHOOO!
WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT'S THIS?
SNIFF!
IT'S THE DOLMEN, OBELIX! WE'VE FOUND IT!
THIS IS IT! LOOK! THE BIG OAK TREE!
METALLURGIX IS RESCUED! WE'VE RESCUED METALLURGIX!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO, ASTERIX?
THIS DOLMEN IS A RENDEZVOUS FOR SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS. WE'RE GOING TO LIE IN WAIT AND WATCH!
TIME PASSES, AND THE SUN GOD RETURNS TO HIS PLACE IN THE SKY ...
WAKE UP, OBELIX! SOMEONE'S COMING!
!


IT'S CLOVOGARLIX! SHALL WE GET HIM?
NO, OBELIX! QUIET!
SCPIOURTCH ACRNBGLOP TRHMSTZZ
WHY DON'T WE GET HIM?
SSH, OBELIX!
IF YOU DON'T EXPLAIN I'M GOING TO GET HIM. AND THEN I'M GOING TO SULK!
I WANT TO KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING, OBELIX. NOW SHUT UP! LET'S WATCH HIM!
OH!
HE'S DISAPPEARED!
IT'S YOUR FAULT, OBELIX! YOU STOPPED ME WATCHING HIM!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME GET HIM!
THESE FOOTPRINTS LEAD NOWHERE...
PERHAPS THERE'S SOME SORT OF TRAPDOOR...
I'LL HAVE A LOOK...
I'VE FOUND IT!!



WAIT FOR ME, OBELIX! I'LL JUST TAKE A SWIG OF MAGIC POTION ...
... AND HERE I COME!
BY TOUTATIS!
SHALL WE TAKE THE SUBWAY?
LET'S DO THAT!
BOP!
THERE'S A LIGHT DOWN THERE ...
BY BELENOS!
YE GODS AND LITTLE BOARLETS!
FOR SMALL DRUIDS
FOR OUTSIZE DRUIDS
FOR MEDIUM DRUIDS
FOR LARGE DRUIDS
MAY THE SKY FALL ON MY HEAD! GOLDEN SICKLES! THOUSANDS OF GOLDEN SICKLES!
I'D EVEN SAY DOZENS OF GOLDEN SICKLES!
INTERESTED IN OUR SICKLE DEPOT, EH?
SEIZE THEM!
THAT'S RIGHT! SEIZE US!
GOODY GOODY GUMDROPS!


WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A CLOUDLESS SKY...
... LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON THE LEAFY BRANCHES...
... SQUIRRELS PLAY ON THE MOSSY GROUND...
... WHILE UNDERNEATH THE MOSSY GROUND...
BOING
EEEEEEH
PLAF!
OUCH!
GET THEM OBELIX!
YOU BET I WILL, ASTERIX!
BOUM!
ARE THERE ANY LEFT, ASTERIX?
BONG
BONG
BONG
NO, OBELIX, YOU'RE JUST FINISHING OFF THE LAST ONE...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND WARN THE BOSS!
OBELIX, I'M A BIT WORRIED... I CAN'T FIND NAVISHTRIX!
HE CAN'T HAVE COME TO ANY HARM, HE WAS HERE JUST NOW!
ANYWAY, I'VE GOT CLOVOGARLIX.
THAT'S SOMETHING...
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YOU LOT, HOP IT! WE WON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE!
WHAT HAPPENED? WOULD SOMEONE PLEASE ENLIGHTEN ME?
NOT YOU. YOU'VE GOT SOME TALKING TO DO!
I WILL TELL YOU NOTHING!
RIGHT! OFF YOU GO, OBELIX!
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!
I DON'T KNOW A GREAT DEAL. THIS IS JUST AN UNDERGROUND STORE FOR THE SICKLES. METALLURGIX MADE THEM, AND NAVISHTRIX USED TO BRING THEM HERE...
MY COUSIN METALLURGIX! WHERE'S METALLURGIX?
THE BIG BOSS IS KEEPING HIM PRISONER!
SO NAVISHTRIX ISN'T THE BIG BOSS?
NO, BUT NAVISHTRIX IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HIS IDENTITY. BY TOUTATIS, MAY THE SKY FALL ON MY HEAD IF I TELL A LIE!
LET'S GO AND TRY TO FIND THIS BIG BOSS!
RIGHT!
WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
YOU STAY HERE TO LOOK AFTER THE SICKLES. THEY BELONG TO METALLURGIX!
OF COURSE! WITH PLEASURE!
POOR STUPID FOOLS! AS SOON AS THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED, I'LL BE OFF WITH THE SICKLES!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
THIS STONE OVER THE TRAPDOOR WILL HELP OUR FRIEND CLOVOGARLIX OVERCOME TEMPTATION...
HE DOES KNOW SOME NASTY SWEAR WORDS!


LET'S GET BACK TO LUTETIA QUICKLY AND TRY TO FIND NAVISHTRIX! HE CAN LEAD US TO THE TRAFFICKERS' BOSS.
A LITTLE LATER...
WHO'LL BUY MY LETTUCE? LOVELY LUTETIA LETTUCE!
OLIVE OIL FROM GREECE!
SAVOURY LUGDUNUM SAUSAGE!
YOU KNOW, ASTERIX, I THINK IT'S MARKET DAY TODAY...
...AND A LITTLE FARTHER ON...
I WANT A STEAK, PLEASE.
A NICE PRIME STEAK?
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
THIS IS VERY GOOD MEAT...
OBELIX, LOOK!!! THERE HE IS!!!!
!!!
THAT'LL BE TWO SESTERTII...
WHAT THE...? IT'S NOT AS DEAR AS ALL THAT!
THERE HE IS! RUNNING THAT WAY!
STOP THIEF! MY STEAK! MY PRIME STEAK!!!
POC!
POC!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
MY PRIME STEAK!
WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION?


TCHAC! TCHIC! TCHOC! TCHOC!
DZING!
PLOC!
BY APOLLO! YOU AGAIN!
I COULD SAY THE SAME THING, ROMAN!
?
GRAB HOLD OF THESE TWO MEN!!!
LOOK HERE, BE REASONABLE...
SHALL WE GET THEM, ASTERIX?
NO, OBELIX. I'M SURE WE SHALL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
WHAT ABOUT MY PRIME STEAK? WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR MY PRIME STEAK?
SOON AFTERWARDS...
AVE, CENTURION! I'VE BROUGHT IN TWO GAULS!
WHAT ABOUT MY PRIME...
BY ALL THE GODS, THOSE TWO AGAIN!
LISTEN, ROMAN, WE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...
NOT A WORD! PUT THEM IN CHAINS AND LOCK THEM UP SEPARATELY!
... STEAK!
AND JUST WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT MY PRIME STEAK?
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT YOUR PRIME STEAK!!
LATER...
DID YOU CATCH THE THIEF?
NO! GIVE ME A NICE STEAK!


ARE WE JUST GOING QUIETLY?
I THINK I'VE MADE A MISTAKE. WE'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE!
SILENCE!
WE'LL PUT THE FAT ONE IN HERE...
SEE YOU IN A MINUTE, ASTERIX...
I'LL GIVE YOU THE GO-AHEAD, OBELIX!
RIGHT. MEANWHILE I'LL HAVE A LITTLE SNOOZE...
IN YOU GO, GAUL!
DON'T BOTHER TO SHUT THE DOOR, I'M ONLY PASSING THROUGH!
POK!
RIGHT! A QUICK SWIG OF MAGIC POTION AND THEN I'LL GET RID OF THESE SILLY CHAINS...
OUCH! HOW AM I GOING TO GET HOLD OF THE MAGIC POTION?
HEY... HIC!... I KNOW YOU!
!!!
HULLO... YOU STILL HERE?
YES... I DID... HIC!... GET OUT, BUT THEY PUT ME BACK INSIDE!
LISTEN... GET THIS GOURD OUT OF MY BELT AND GIVE ME A DROP TO DRINK...
LONG LIVE... HIC!... VERGINCERITOX!
SOMETHING... HIC!... SOMETHING TO DRINK? IS IT GOOD?
HURRY UP, BY TOUTATIS, YOU INEBRIATED OVERFLOWING AMPHORA!
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ARE YOU GOING TO GET THIS GOURD FOR ME ?!!!
NO!... HIC!... YOU'RE NOT VERY KIND... I'M SULKING!
LISTEN... IT'S VERY GOOD STUFF, AND YOU CAN HAVE A DROP YOURSELF...
HIC!
IN THAT CASE, ALL RIGHT!
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
IT'S GOT A FUNNY TASTE...
TCHAC!
CRACK!
LONG LIVE... HIC!... VERGOGETRECIX!
SHUT UP!
YOU COMING, OBELIX ?
I'M COMING ASTERIX!
TCHAC!
CRAAAACK!
LONG LIVE GEGOTRIGERIX!
WILL YOU SHUT UP?
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LONG LIVE VERGETROCERIX-HIC!
BY JUPITER, IT'S THOSE PERISHING GAULS AGAIN!
ARE YOU GOING TO SHUT UP?!
QUID ?
SILENCE!
LEGIONARIES, FOLLOW ME!
IT HAD TO HAPPEN. HERE THEY COME!
GOODY!
FORTUNATELY I'VE JUST HAD SOME MAGIC POTION... I'M FEELING VERY FIT!
CLANG!
MYSELF, I FEEL A LITTLE WEAK... IT'S THE LACK OF FOOD...
HELP!!
OH, NO! THAT'S ENOUGH. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE ME TO FINISH OFF THIS COHORT FIRST?
WE'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO, OBELIX. WE MUST FIND NAVISHTRIX!
MY MASTER SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS WISHES TO KNOW THE REASON FOR THIS...
BLAM!
...UPROAR!
HIC?

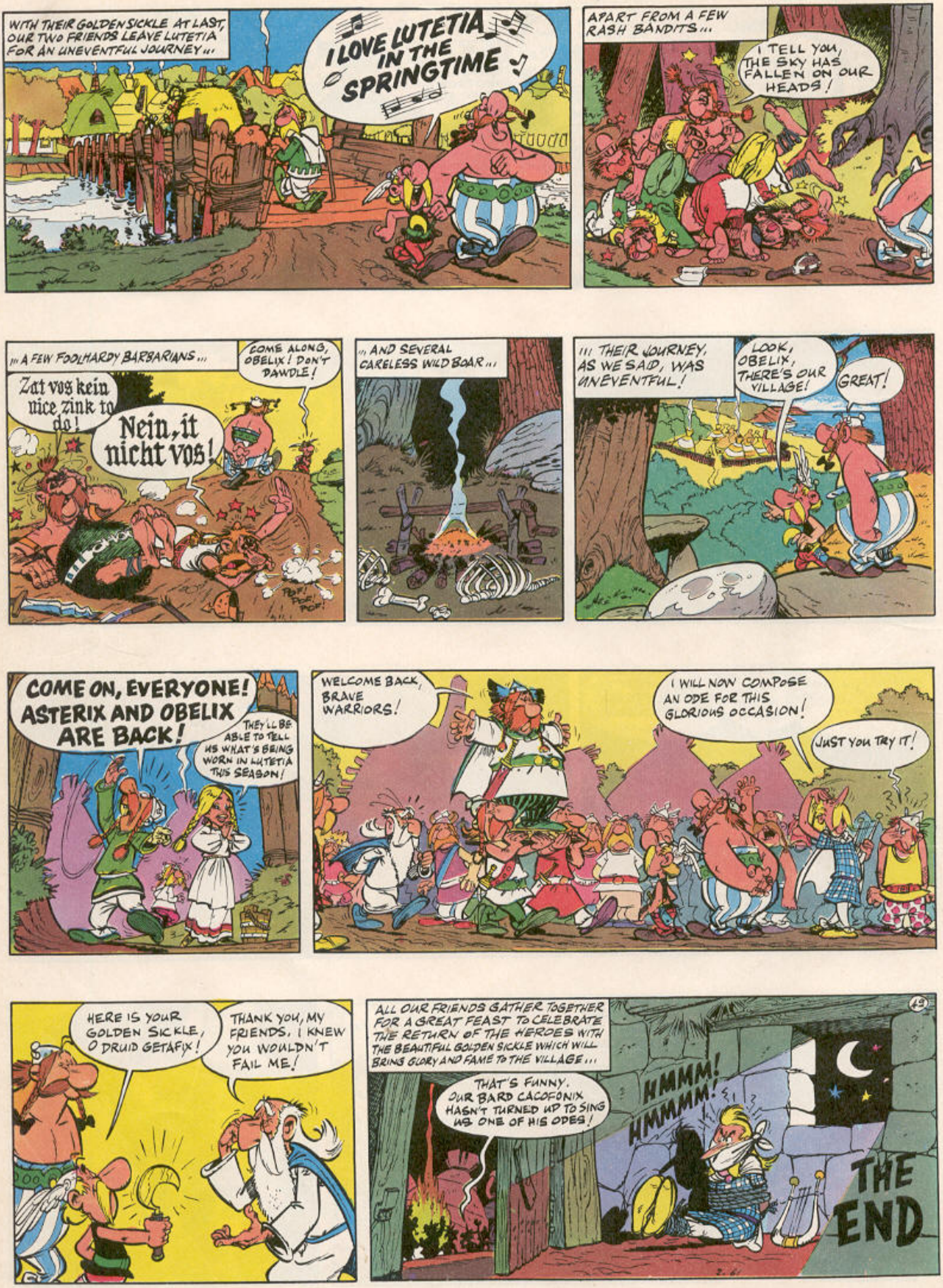


I'M THIRSHTY... HIC!... THAT SHTUFF I DRANK LEFT ME FEELING THIRSHTY!
STOP THAT MAN!
HIC!
JUST LET ME OUT! I'M GOING TO HAVE A BEER, AND THEN... HIC! I'LL BE BACK!
PAF!
POC!
HIC?
CLANG!
CLONK!
NOW THEN... LONG LIVE VERCINGETO... LONG LIVE THINGY! HIC!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE ON EARTH IS THE WAY OUT?
HALT!
!
YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! PREFECT SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS IS IN THERE!
GOOD! WE'VE GOT A WORD OR TWO TO SAY TO THE PREFECT!
BANG!
OOOOH!!
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?!
!!
IT'S THEM, BOSS!!!
YOU TALK TOO MUCH, NAVISHTRIX. YOU BORE ME...
THERE THEY ARE!!!
EXCUSE US, O SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS. THESE GAULS WILL BE PUNISHED FOR THEIR EFFRONTERY IN DARING TO DISTURB YOU!
HEAR, HEAR!
YOUR PREFECT IS A BANDIT! HE'S THE BOSS OF THE GOLDEN-SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS!
RUBBISH! YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR INSOLENCE GAUL!
JUST TRY IT!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
LEAVE HIM ALONE... THAT MAN IS TELLING THE TRUTH... I AM INDEED THE BOSS OF THE GOLDEN-SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS...
!
QUIS, QUID, UBI, QUIBUS AUXILIIS, CUR, QUOMODO, QUANDO?
JUST A PARSING FANCY. I DID IT FOR A BIT OF FUN. I'M SO BORED!
I DID IT FOR MONEY AS WELL... MONEY IS ONE OF THE ONLY THINGS THAT STILL INTERESTS ME...
ACTA EST FABULA... PASS ME A CHICKEN, NAVISHTRIX...
IS THIS ANY MOMENT TO SPEAK LATIN AND STUFF YOURSELF?!!
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WHAT ABOUT METALLURGIX? WHERE IS HE?
YES, WHERE'S MY DEAR LITTLE COUSIN?
IF YOU MEAN THE SICKLE MANUFACTURER I HAD ARRESTED, HE'S KEEPING COOL IN THE CELLAR...
COME ON!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANY CHICKEN, NAVISHTRIX?
I'M NOT A BIT HUNGRY... NOT A BIT!
METALLURGIX!
!!!
I'M YOUR COUSIN OBELIX!
OBELIX?
PLEASED TO MEET YOU!
AND THIS IS MY FRIEND ASTERIX!
DELIGHTED, I'M SURE!
ER... ARE YOU PRISONERS TOO, OR HAVE YOU COME TO SET ME FREE?
YOU'RE FREE, METALLURGIX! FREE!
REMOVE HIS CHAINS AND PUT CHAINS ON THESE TWO!
A BIT OF FUN AT LAST! WHEN CAESAR KNOWS I'VE GONE TO THE BAD HE'LL BE FURIOUS! HE'LL CONDEMN US TO ROW IN HIS GALLEYS, OR BETTER STILL, TO BE EATEN BY THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS... WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FEW LAUGHS!
IF YOU CALL THAT A FEW LAUGHS...


I KNOW WHERE YOUR OTHER SICKLES ARE, METALLURGIX. UNDER A DOLMEN IN THE FOREST... LET'S GO AND GET THEM STRAIGHT AWAY.
YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN NOW, COUSIN OBELIX...
A FEW HOURS LATER...
POOR OLD CLOVOGARLIX. HE RAN AWAY AS IF TOUTATIS HIMSELF WERE AFTER HIM!
TEEHEE! BY BELENOS, WE WON'T SEE HIM BACK IN LUTETIA IN A HURRY...
COME ON IN, WE'LL CELEBRATE THAT...
METALLURGIX SICKLES
DRUIDS SPECIALLY CATERED FOR
LATEST LUTETIA FASHIONS
ANTIQUES
WHAT A GOOD APPETITE YOU'VE GOT, COUSIN OBELIX!
SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!
WE HAVEN'T COMPLETED OUR MISSION YET, METALLURGIX. WE CAME TO BUY A GOLDEN SICKLE FROM YOU, FOR OUR DRUID...
SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS ONE... THE FINEST OF THEM ALL...
BUT WE WANT TO PAY!
SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!
NO! NO! I OWE YOU SO MUCH! I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT...
WELL, IN THAT CASE...
I'VE BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE PRESENT TOO, METALLURGIX!
IT'S A MENHIR... YOU CAN PUT IT ANYWHERE YOU LIKE...
!
NOW WE MUST GET BACK TO OUR VILLAGE. THE DRUID IS WAITING FOR HIS SICKLE!
GOODBYE, COUSIN METALLURGIX. COME AND SEE US SOON!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN EVER REPAY YOU!
DON'T BE SILLY. IT WAS NOTHING...
ANTIQUE
SMASPLATCH!
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WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST, OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...
I LOVE LUTETIA IN THE SPRINGTIME
APART FROM A FEW RASH BANDITS...
I TELL YOU, THE SKY HAS FALLEN ON OUR HEADS!
...A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS...
COME ALONG, OBELIX! DON'T DAWDLE!
Zat vos kein nice zink to do!
Nein, it nicht vos!
...AND SEVERAL CARELESS WILD BOAR...
... THEIR JOURNEY, AS WE SAID, WAS UNEVENTFUL!
LOOK, OBELIX, THERE'S OUR VILLAGE!
GREAT!
COME ON, EVERYONE! ASTERIX AND OBELIX ARE BACK!
THEY'LL BE ABLE TO TELL US WHAT'S BEING WORN IN LUTETIA THIS SEASON!
WELCOME BACK, BRAVE WARRIORS!
I WILL NOW COMPOSE AN ODE FOR THIS GLORIOUS OCCASION!
JUST YOU TRY IT!
HERE IS YOUR GOLDEN SICKLE, O DRUID GETAFIX!
THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS. I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T FAIL ME!
ALL OUR FRIENDS GATHER TOGETHER FOR A GREAT FEAST TO CELEBRATE THE RETURN OF THE HEROES WITH THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SICKLE WHICH WILL BRING GLORY AND FAME TO THE VILLAGE...
THAT'S FUNNY. OUR BARD CACOFONIX HASN'T TURNED UP TO SING US ONE OF HIS ODES!
HMMM! HMMMM!
THE END